4 EXTRA PLUS PAGES!

Starline: STAR TREK 2

Number 1613
Every Friday 19th November 1982

TV COMIC

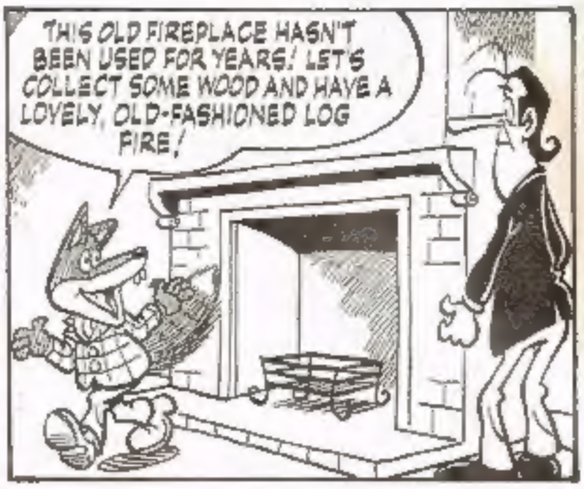
17p
(R 25½p (incl. exc. and V.A.T.)

Pink Panther

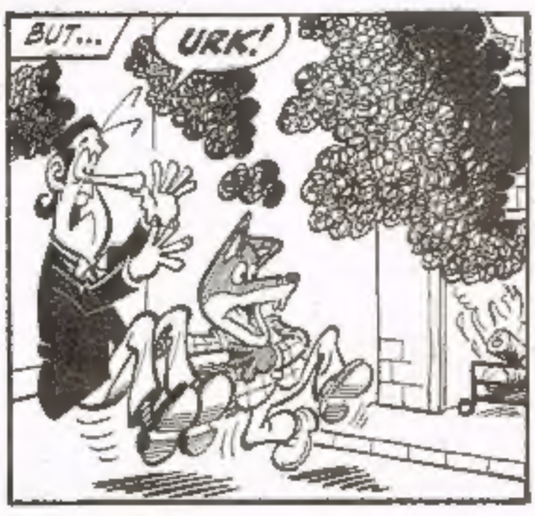
PINK PANTHER'S SURPRISE TACTIC PAYS OFF. FIND OUT MORE INSIDE!

BASIL BRUSH

COR! IT AIN'T ARF COLD IN THIS 'OUSE, GUY! CAN'T WE AVE THE CENTRAL 'EATIN' ON?
IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE, CHUMMERS!


THIS OLD FIREPLACE HASN'T BEEN USED FOR YEARS! LET'S COLLECT SOME WOOD AND HAVE A LOVELY, OLD-FASHIONED LOG FIRE!

SO...
THERE! ISN'T THAT NICE AND COSY?


BUT...
URK!

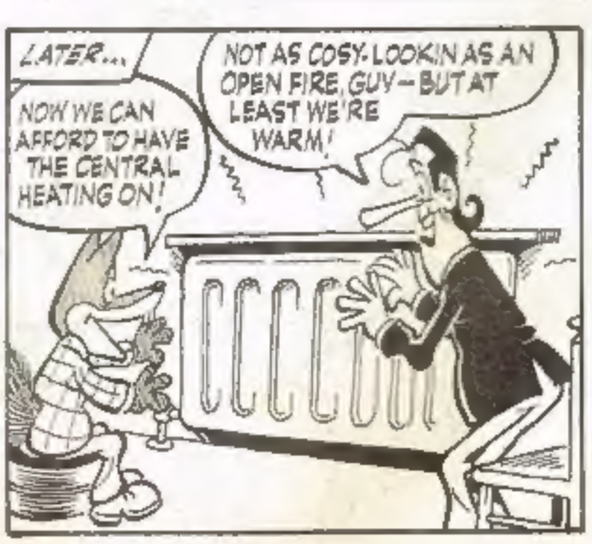
THE CHIMNEY MUST BE BLOCKED UP WITH SOOT! CHOKE!
LET'S PUT THE FIRE OUT! SPLUTTER!

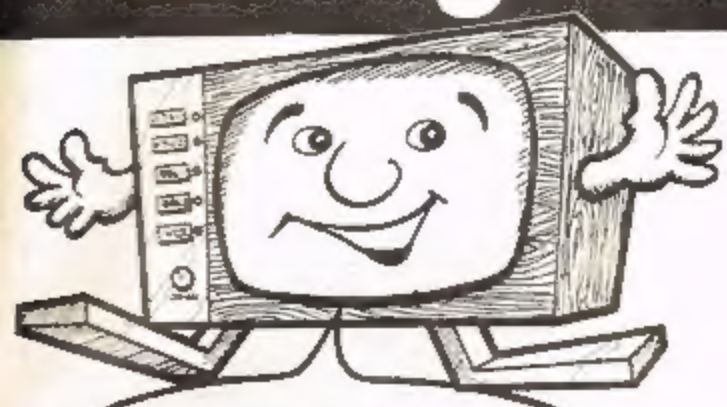
SOON...
WE'LL NEVER FIND A CHIMNEY-SWEEP!
IN THE OLD DAYS THEY SENT LITTLE BOYS UP CHIMNEYS TO SWEEP THEM!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A LITTLE BOY!
WHY? YOU CAN DO IT! JUST CLIMB UP AND TWIDDLE YOUR BRUSH ABOUT!

SO...
'OW'S IT GOIN', GUV?
THERE'S NOT MUCH SOOT! BUT THERE'S AN OLD SACK BLOCKING THE CHIMNEY!

CRUMBS!
WHUMP!

GOLD COINS AND SILVER PLATE!
IT'S UNCLE BERTRAM'S HIDDEN TREASURE!


LATER...
NOW WE CAN AFFORD TO HAVE THE CENTRAL HEATING ON!
NOT AS COSY-LOOKIN AS AN OPEN FIRE, GUY — BUT AT LEAST WE'RE WARM!



Tellytalk

Look who's blowing bubble-gum. Yes, it's Marmalade Atkins (played by Charlotte Coleman), who defies all reasonable attempts to improve her attitudes and manners in Thames Television's currently-running series *Educating Marmalade*. She believes her role in life is to 'muck about'. Any guesses whether she smartens up before the series ends?

Hands up all those of you who tuned in to Granada Television's recent series, called *Teach Yourself Gibberish*? Then you'll already be familiar with the faces here of Manchester pop group Alberto Y Lost Trios Paranois. Who? Yes, believe it or not, that's their name and leader C. P. Lee (the one wearing glasses) wrote the crazy, comic sketches.

The aim of the programme was to help people forget a rotten week and get into the right mood for the weekend.

Well, some of you can judge for yourself. But if you miss the show, take another close look at this band. Because Granada is hoping for a further series, next year.

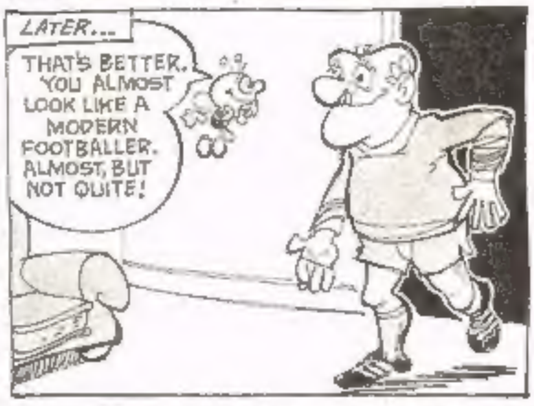
MIGHTY MOTH

TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE ROTTER!
OUCH!

HEY, MISTER, THAT'S A GREAT KICK YOU'VE GOT THERE! WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN TO THE FOOTBALL THIS AFTERNOON? WE NEED A FULL-BACK!

HA! HA! HA!
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT, MOTH?

FOOTBALL'S CHANGED SINCE YOUR DAY, DAD. THEY DON'T WEAR GEAR LIKE THAT NOWADAYS!
THEY DON'T?


LATER...
THAT'S BETTER. YOU ALMOST LOOK LIKE A MODERN FOOTBALLER. ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE!

AH! I KNOW WHAT'S MISSING! YOU NEED A WIG!

THERE! PERFECT! I'LL COME TO THE MATCH WITH YOU TO SEE HOW YOU GET ON!

DURING THE MATCH...
HEY, DAD — YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE NEW RULES!
WHAT NEW RULES?

IF THE REF GETS IN YOUR WAY YOU'RE ALLOWED TO PUSH HIM ASIDE AND YOU CAN PICK THE BALL UP AND RUN IF IT'S IN YOUR PENALTY AREA!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME!

G...GOSH, THEY'RE ATTACKING!

OUTTA MY WAY, REF!

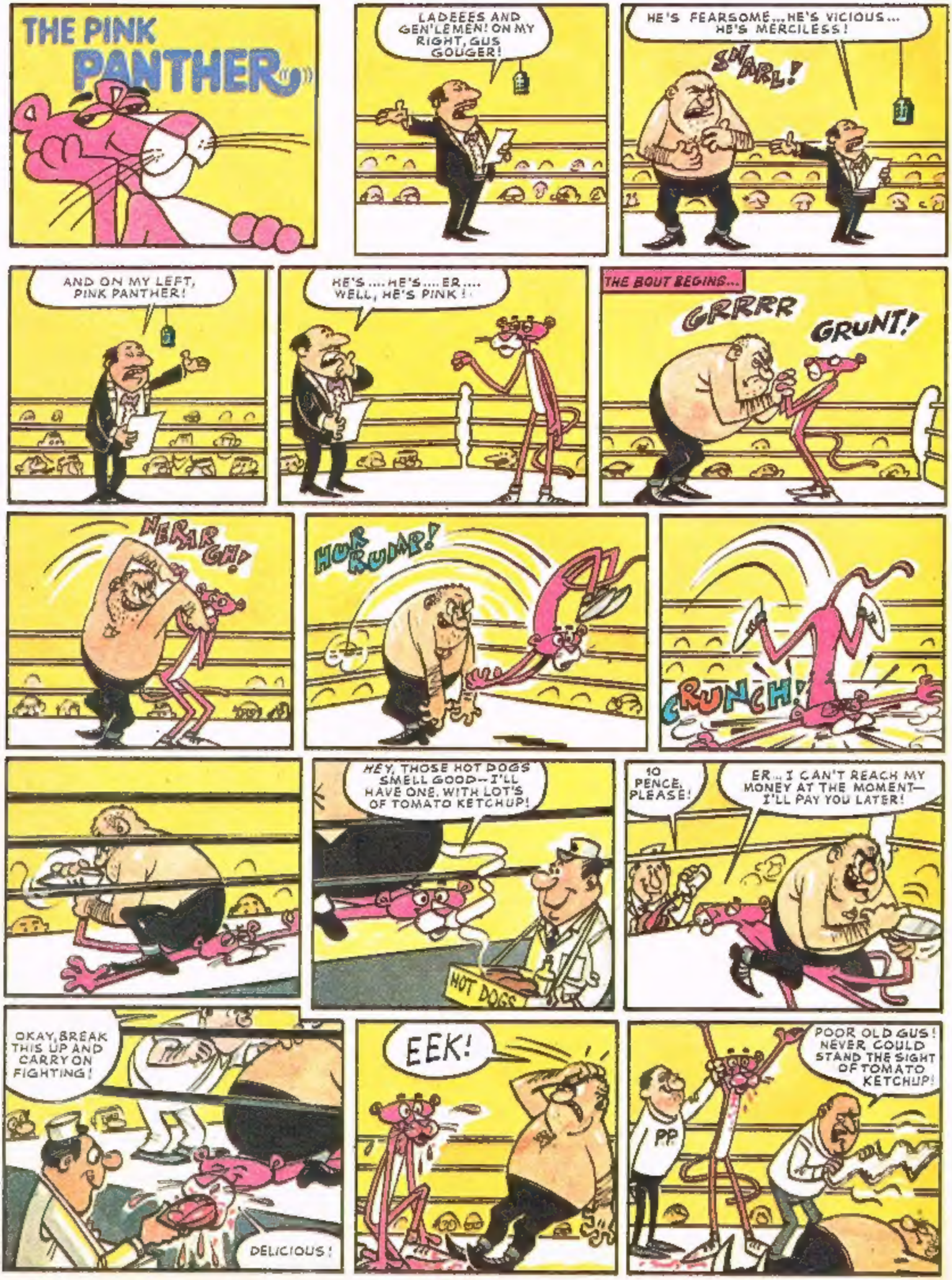
YEE! HEE! I'VE PICKED UP THE BALL! NOW I'LL RUN!
PHEEP!
PENALTY!

THE REF MUST THINK YOU'RE GOOD, DAD! HE'S PUT YOUR NAME DOWN IN HIS LITTLE BOOK!
I'LL SEE YOU AFTER THE MATCH, MATE!

Plus Page 2

Meet Keith 'Cheggers' Chegwin in our STAR SPOT photo, which you can cut out and keep. Like last week's star, Mike Read, Cheggers appears in the BBC's *Saturday Superstore.*

Have you switched to Channel 4? Then you'll no doubt know this friendly face. If not, presenter Richard Whiteley is waiting to give you a warm welcome to his quiz-show *Countdown*. For those who like to play with words or figure out things for themselves, you'll find this series a lot of fun – for all the family!


THE PINK PANTHER
LADEEES AND GEN'LEMEN! ON MY RIGHT, GUS GOUGER!
HE'S FEARSOME... HE'S VICIOUS... HE'S MERCILESS!
SNARL!
AND ON MY LEFT, PINK PANTHER!
HE'S.... HE'S.... ER.... WELL, HE'S PINK!
THE BOUT BEGINS...
GRRRR
GRUNT!
NERRGH!
HUFF RUMP!
CRUNCH!
HEY, THOSE HOT DOGS SMELL GOOD—I'LL HAVE ONE, WITH LOT'S OF TOMATO KETCHUP!
HOT DOGS
10 PENCE, PLEASE!
ER... I CAN'T REACH MY MONEY AT THE MOMENT— I'LL PAY YOU LATER!
OKAY, BREAK THIS UP AND CARRY ON FIGHTING!
DELICIOUS!
EEK!
POOR OLD GUS! NEVER COULD STAND THE SIGHT OF TOMATO KETCHUP!
PP
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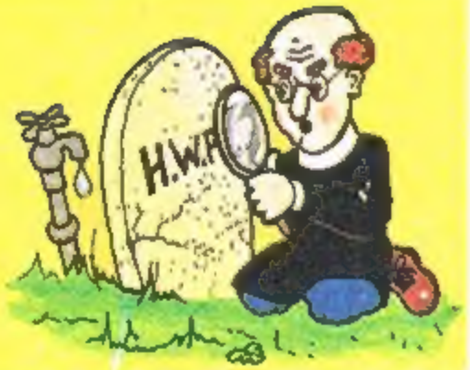
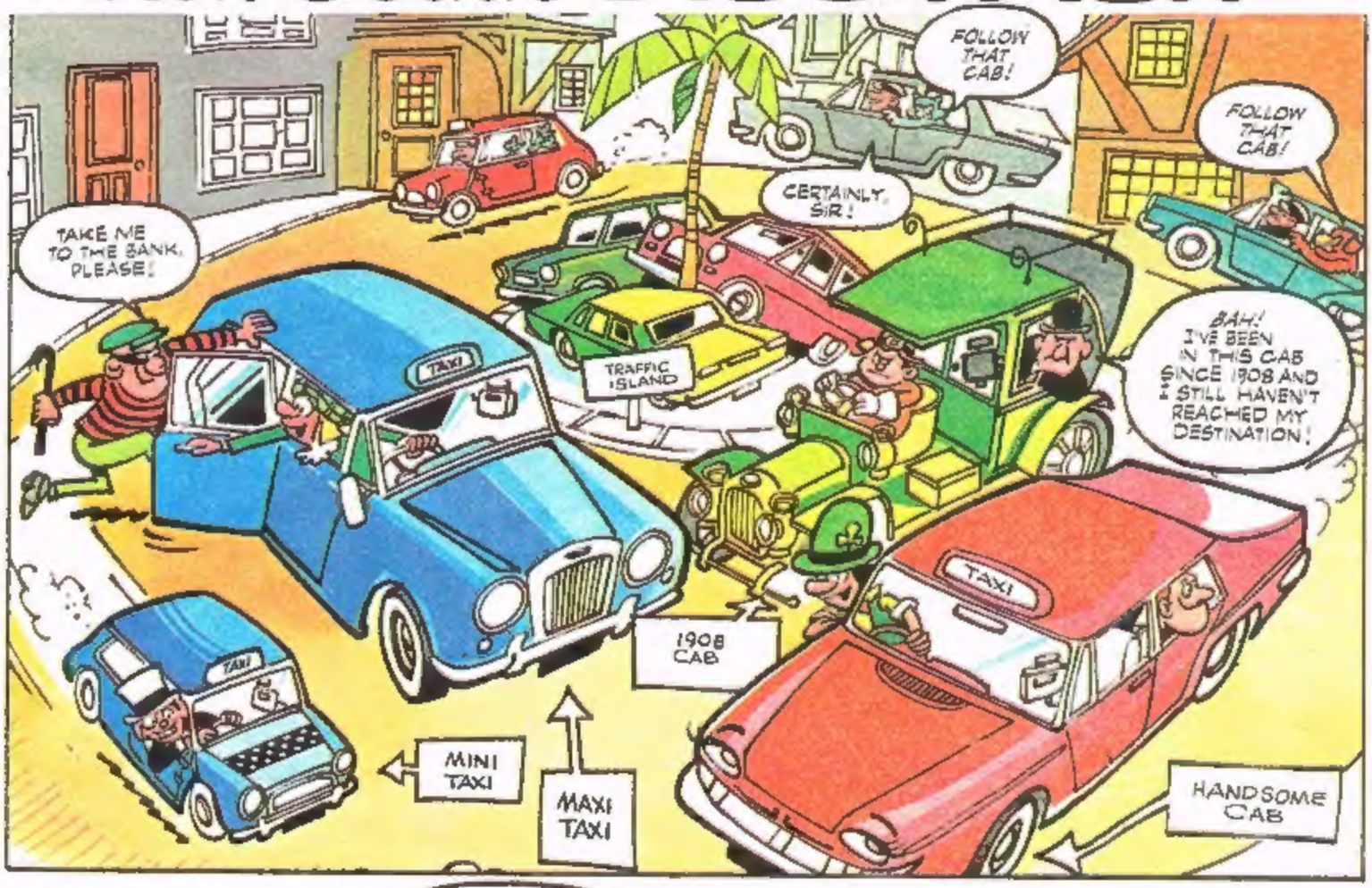
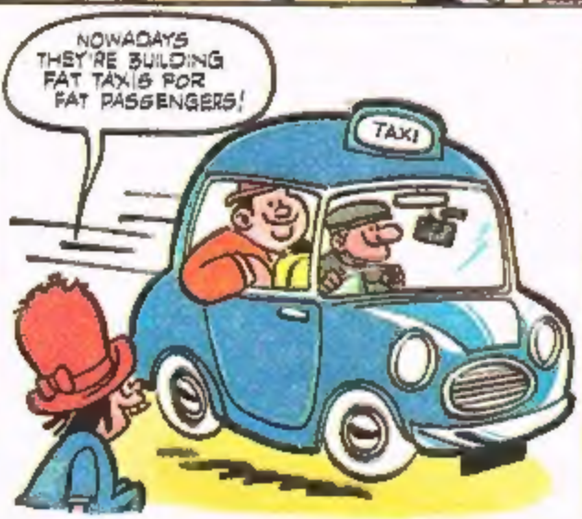
MISTAKEN IDENTITY

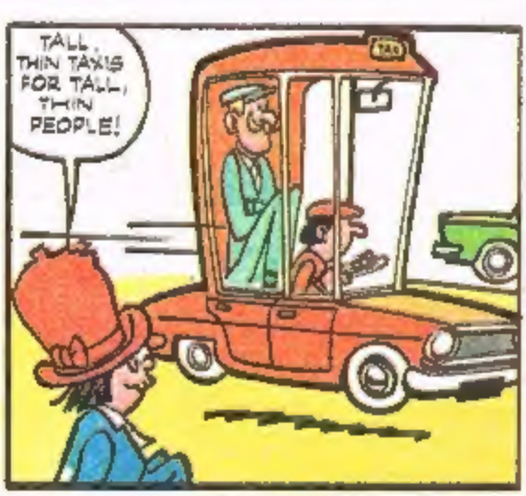
After eight long years of historical research, the vicar of Eye, Peterborough, ended up with rather a red face. He had tried to find the name to fit the initials H.W.P., carved on a churchyard stone. In 1969, he solved the puzzle – they stood for HOT WATER PIPE!

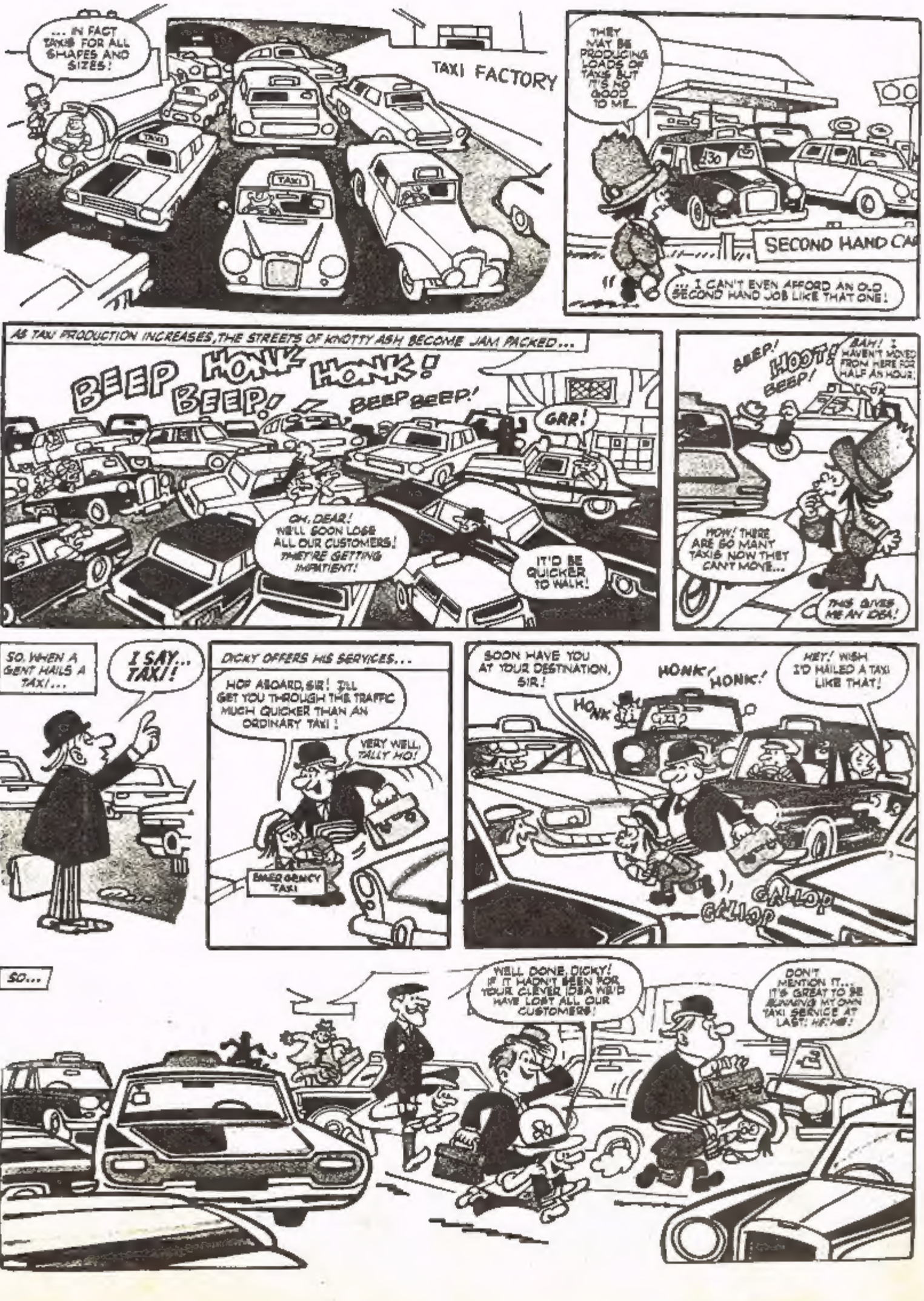


Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN








... IN FACT TAXIS FOR ALL SHAPES AND SIZES!
TAXI FACTORY
TAXI
THEY MAY BE PRODUCING LOADS OF TAXIS BUT IT'S NO GOOD TO ME..
SECOND HAND CA
... I CAN'T EVEN AFFORD AN O.O SECOND HAND JOB LIKE THAT ONE!
AS TAXI PRODUCTION INCREASES, THE STREETS OF KNOTTY ASH BECOME JAM PACKED...
BEEP HONK! HONK! BEEP! BEEP BEEP!
GRR!
OH, DEAR! WE'LL SOON LOSE ALL OUR CUSTOMERS! THEY'RE GETTING IMPATIENT!
IT'D BE QUICKER TO WALK!
BEEP! HOOT! BEEP!
BAH! I HAVEN'T MOVED FROM HERE FOR HALF AN HOUR.
WOW! THERE ARE SO MANY TAXIS NOW THEY CAN'T MOVE...
THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SO, WHEN A GENT HAILS A TAXI...
I SAY... TAXI!
DICKY OFFERS HIS SERVICES...
HOP ABOARD, SIR! I'LL GET YOU THROUGH THE TRAFFIC MUCH QUICKER THAN AN ORDINARY TAXI!
VERY WELL, TALLY HO!
EMERGENCY TAXI
SOON HAVE YOU AT YOUR DESTINATION, SIR!
HONK! HONK!
HONK
HEY! WISH I'D HAILED A TAXI LIKE THAT!
GALLOP
GALLOP
SO...
WELL DONE, DICKY! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR CLEVER IDEA WE'D HAVE LOST ALL OUR CUSTOMERS!
DON'T MENTION IT... IT'S GREAT TO BE RUNNING MY OWN TAXI SERVICE AT LAST! HE! HE!

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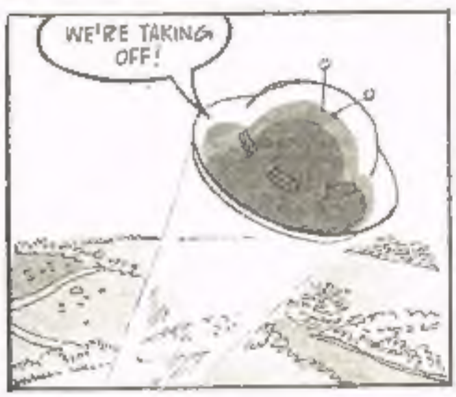
Plus Page 3

STAR LINE

IT IS THE 23rd century. The Starship *U.S.S. Enterprise* is on a routine mission when Admiral James T. Kirk receives an urgent message. A deadly, top-secret device has been stolen by Kirk's old enemy Khan, a brilliant renegade from the 20th century.

Khan plans to use the device in an awesome game of revenge. With his band of genetic supermen, he takes over another Federation Starship and sets out in pursuit of the *Enterprise*. He is determined to let nothing stand in the way of his aim: to kill Admiral Kirk – even if it means threatening the entire universe.

BARNEY BEAR



DO YOU THINK THEY BELIEVED US, BARNEY?
I THINK THEY MUST HAVE DONE 'COS THEY NICKED ME FOR DRIVING A FLYING SAUCER WITHOUT A LICENCE!

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Plus Page 4

Star Trek II The Wrath of Khan features many old-favour te faces from TV And if you re wondering how this fi m s spec al effects wi l match up to the other space epics l ke *Star Wars* and *The Empire Strikes Back*, you won t be d sappo nted The same company worked on all three

So why not take off with K rk, Mr Spock Dr Leonard Bones' McCoy and many more for an exc t ng, way-out experience?

NEXT WEEK:
A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH SOME STARS!

The BISTO KIDS
TODAY'S THE DAY WHEN WE TRY TO BE HELPFUL TO OUR NEIGHBOURS!
WOULD YOU LIKE US TO WEED YOUR GARDEN, MISSUS?
NO, THANKS!
THE LAST TIME YOU DID IT, YOU PULLED UP SOME OF MY BEST PLANTS!
ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL!
DO YOU WANT YOUR WINDOWS CLEANED, MISTER JONES?
NO, THANKS!
LAST TIME YOU THREW A BUCKET OF WATER THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
WE DIDN'T REALISE IT WAS OPEN!
WOULD YOU LIKE US TO TAKE YOUR BABY FOR A WALK, MRS. WIMBLE?
THAT WOULD BE NICE!
WE'LL TAKE BABY TO THE PARK AND BACK!
PHEW! IT'S A LONGER WALK THAN I THOUGHT!
LATER...
BACK AT LAST!
BABY WAS VERY GOOD, MRS. WIMBLE.
HE DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND!
I'M SURE HE DIDN'T!
I WENT TO FETCH H.M TO PUT HIM IN HIS PRAM, BUT YOU'D ALREADY GONE
GASP! THE PRAM WAS EMPTY!
WE WERE ONLY TRYING TO HELP!

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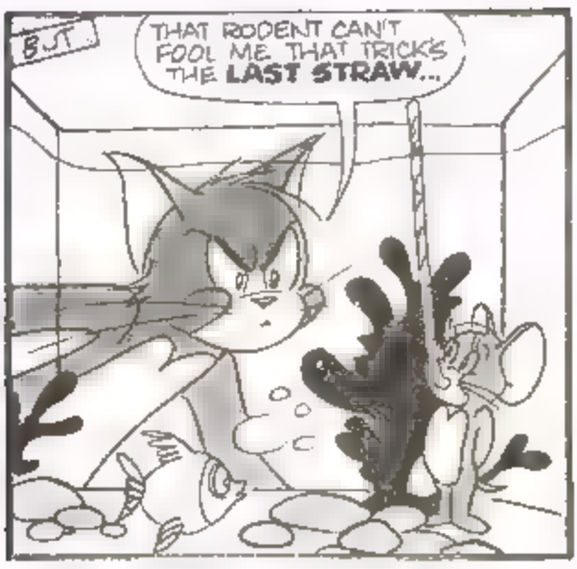
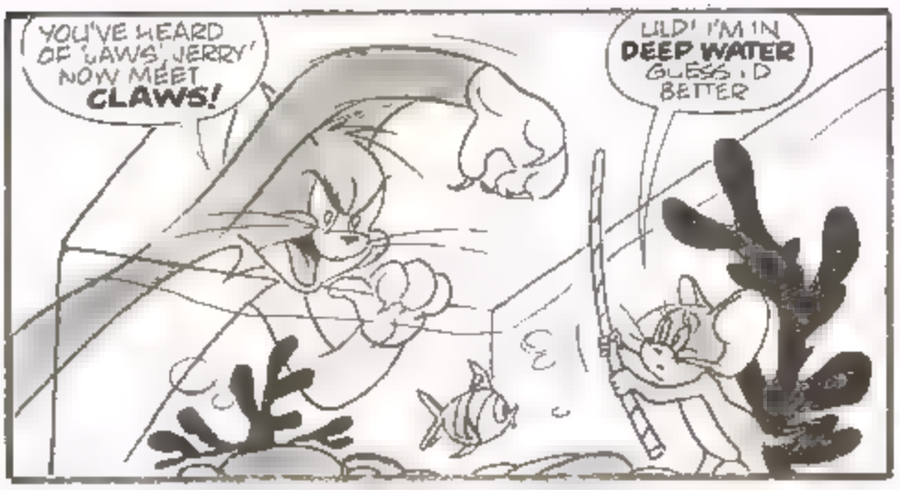
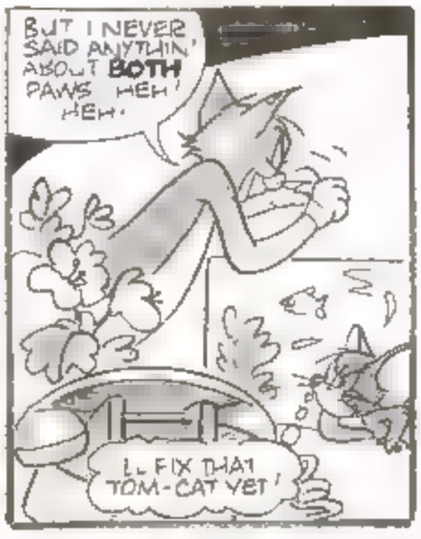
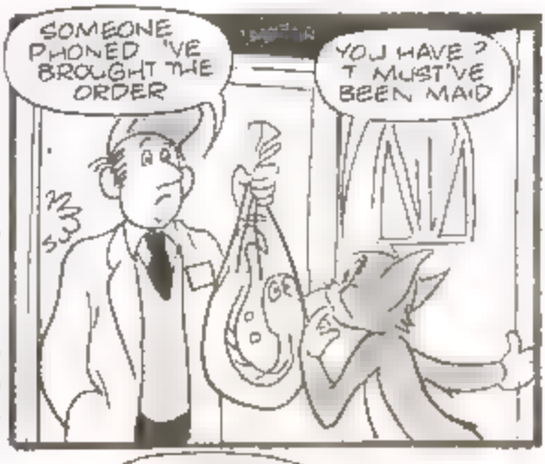
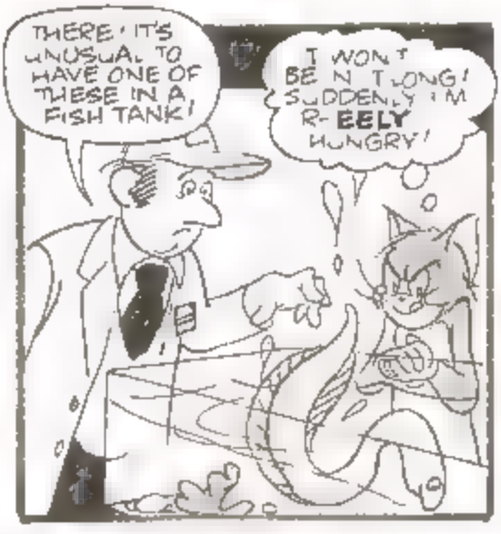
TOM and JERRY
LIKE MAID'S NEW FISH TANK, READERS? THERE'S ONLY ONE CATCH
TOM'S FISHIN' FOR TROUBLE, AS USUAL.
SLURP! I COULD SURE SLURP DO WITH A BITE!
THIS SHOULD STOP THAT COLD-BLOODED CAT!
HEY, TOM! TRY SOME DEEP-FROZEN FISH!
HUH? IT'S ROCK HARD THAT'S NO USE
GOD'S-WALLOP! IT'S PERFECT! SEE?
WALLOP!
NNNNNNGH!
TOM'LL SURE BE THAW WITH ME I'D BETTER HIDE
STRAWS

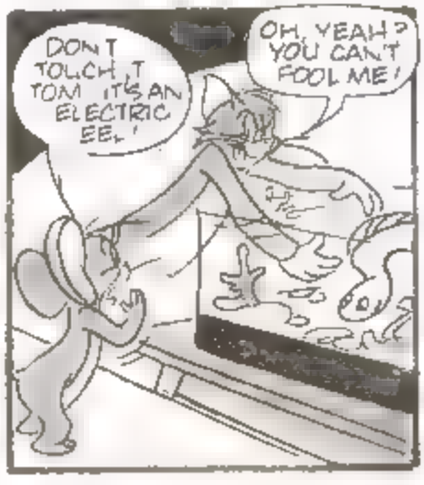


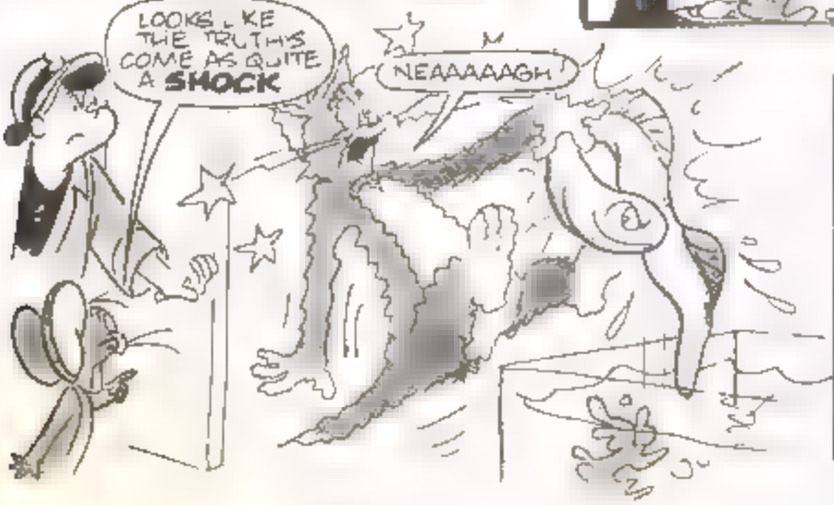


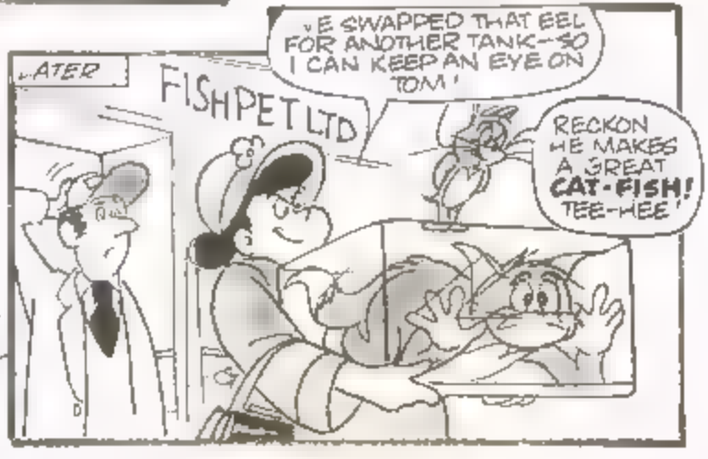












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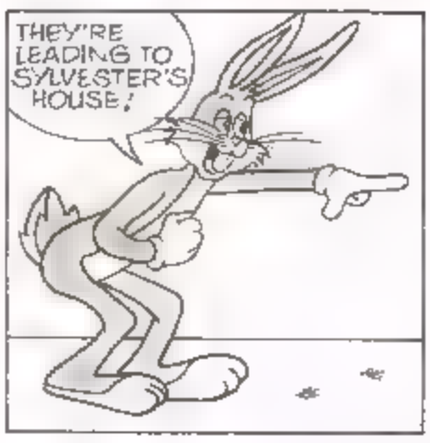
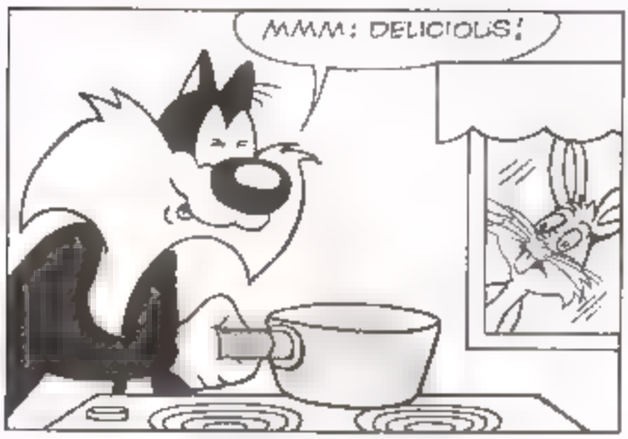
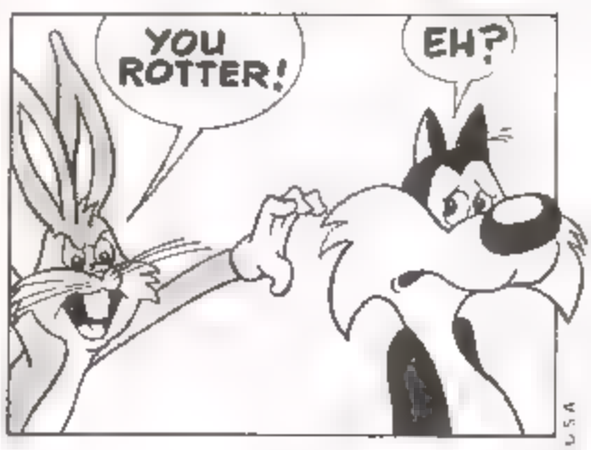
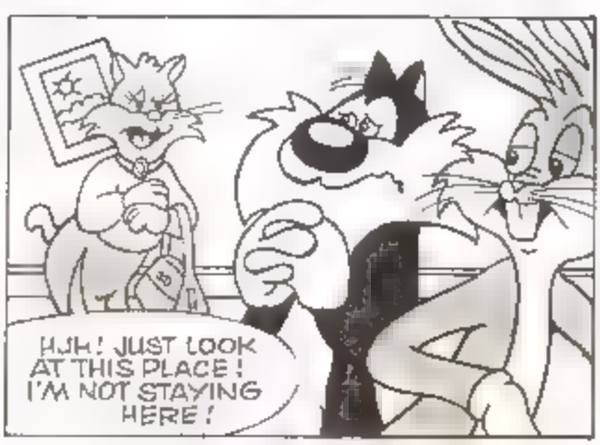
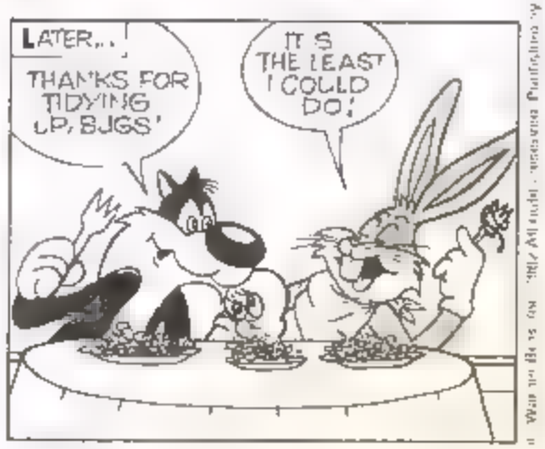
The BUGS BUNNY show











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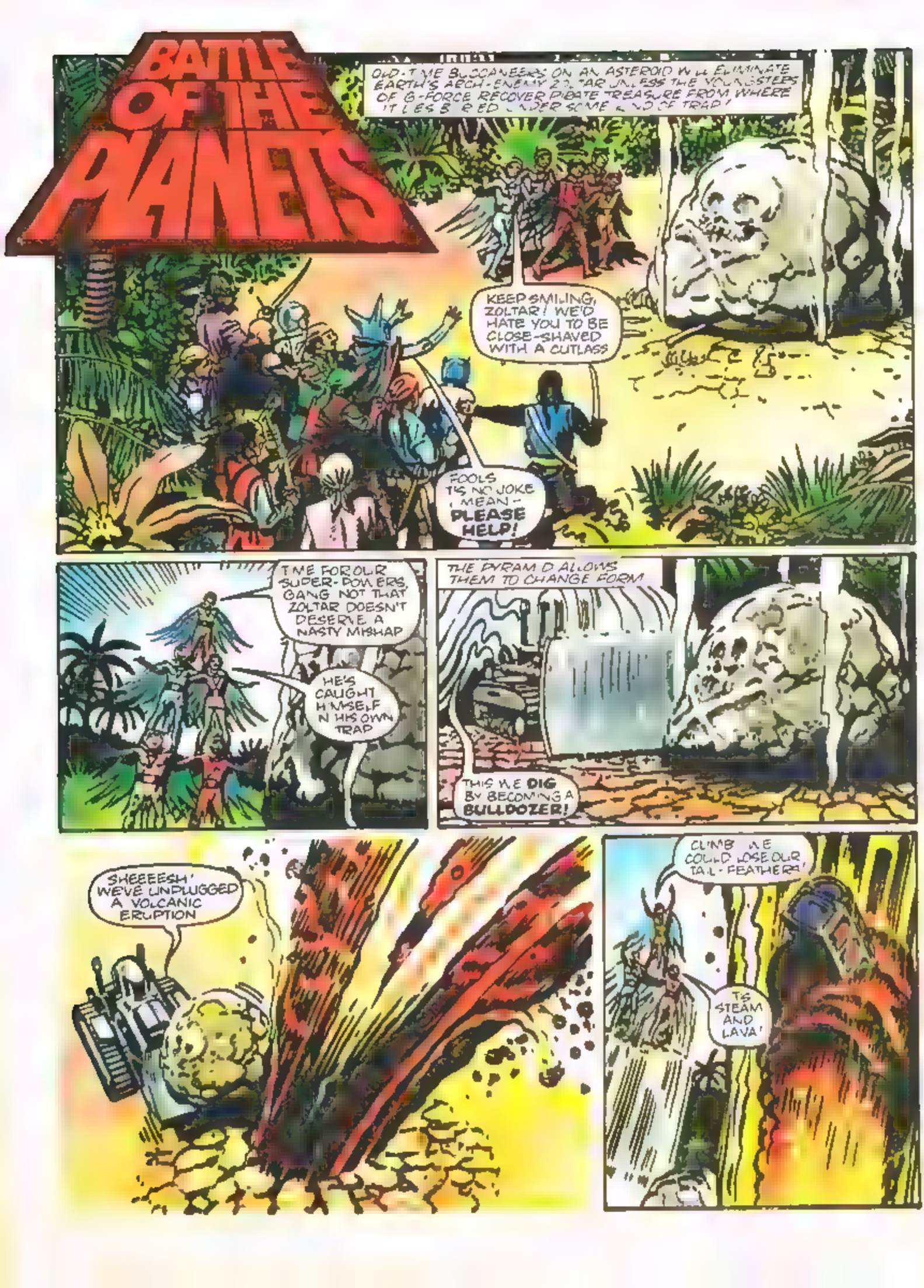
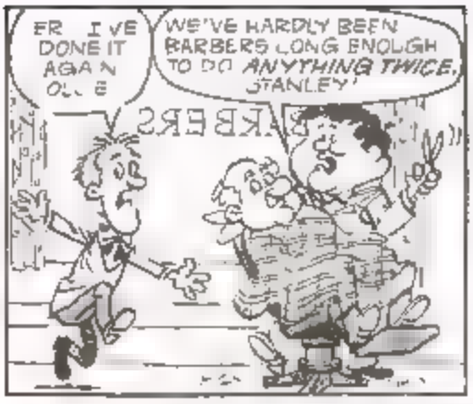
Mr. Merlin
Created by Larry Rosen and Larry Tucker
ZAC AND LEO HELPED BECKY AND HER FRIENDS REPAIR THEIR YOUTH CLUB—A RAMSHACKLE HUT ON WASTELAND AT THE EDGE OF TOWN. BUT WHEN A BULLDOZER PARKED NEARBY WAS VANDALISED, THE YOUNGSTERS WERE SUSPECTED. MR MERLIN'S MAGIC THOUGH GAVE ZAC A VITAL CLUE...
WHY THE URGENT CALL ZAC?
I'VE A HUNCH WHO TAMPERED WITH THAT DOZER BECKY. WE NEED TO PROVE IT
CLOSED
OPEN
IF WE DON'T, THE LOCAL AUTHORITY IS BOUND TO CLOSE OUR YOUTH CLUB. IT'S ON THEIR LAND.
LET'S HOPE THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY
AT CITY HALL...
WHY SHOULD THEY TELL US PLANS FOR THE YOUTH CLUB MAX?
NOT US ALEX. THE HEAD OF THE STATE LAND INSPECTION COMMITTEE
MAYOR'S OFFICE
I'M AFRAID CAN'T RELEASE DETAILS WITHOUT WRITTEN AUTHORITY
S THAT SO?
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE...?
ONE OF MAX'S LITTLE TRICKS. WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
EXCELLENT. AT LEAST WE FOUND WHAT WE CAME FOR

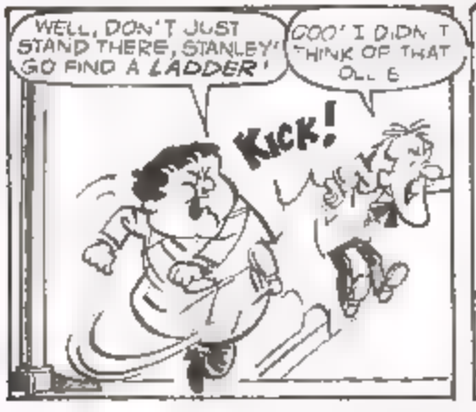
THEN...
I.. AHEM .. SUGGEST WE CALL ANOTHER TIME, GOOD DAY!
IT SEEMS CITY HALL PLANNED TO DEVELOP THE YOUTH CLUB.
CITY HALL
BUT SINCE THE 'DOZER INCIDENT, IT'S BEEN CANCELLED, RIGHT?
UNLESS WE CAN MAKE THEM CHANGE THEIR MINDS
MEANWHILE...
CHUCK'S MEDALLION— IT'S THE ONE I SAW IN MR. MERLIN'S CRYSTAL BALL.
I GOT YOUR MESSAGE BECKY. SO I'M GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOUR CLUB AFTER ALL, EH?
NOT QUITE...!
HEY! UHHHH!
YOU AND I HAVE SOME TALKIN' TO DO—LIKE WHY YOU WRECKED THAT 'DOZER!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
BEYOND TOWN
MAYBE IT'D BE EASIER IF YOU OWNED UP, PAL
W. WE'RE REALLY FLYIN'!! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH
EVEN THEN..
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN FLY THAT THING, MAX? THERE'S A STORM BREWING
PERFECT WE'LL SHOW HOW HELPFUL ZAC AND HIS YOUTH CLUB FRIENDS CAN BE
WHAT MAGIC DOES MR. MERLIN HAVE IN MIND? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

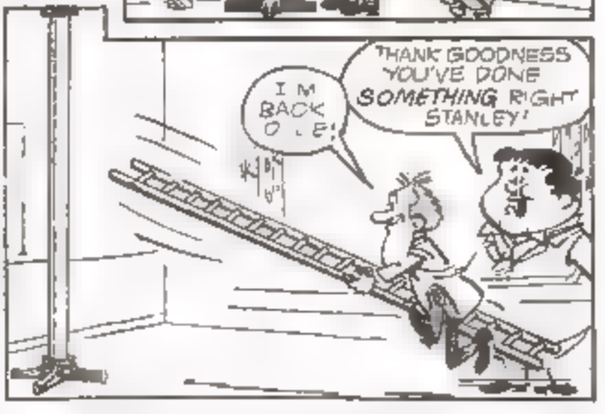

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
OLD-TYME BUCCANEERS ON AN ASTEROID WILL ELIMINATE EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY ZOLTAR UNLESS THE YOUNGSTERS OF G-FORCE RECOVER PIRATE TREASURE FROM WHERE IT LES BURIED UNDER SOME KIND OF TRAP!
KEEP SMILING, ZOLTAR! WE'D HATE YOU TO BE CLOSE-SHAVED WITH A CUTLASS
FOOLS 'TIS NO JOKE I MEAN - PLEASE HELP!
TIME FOR OUR SUPER-POWERS, GANG NOT THAT ZOLTAR DOESN'T DESERVE A NASTY MISHAP
HE'S CAUGHT HIMSELF IN HIS OWN TRAP
THE PYRAMID ALLOWS THEM TO CHANGE FORM
THIS WE DIG BY BECOMING A BULLDOZER!
SHEEEESH! WE'VE UNPLUGGED A VOLCANIC ERUPTION
CLIMB WE COULD LOSE OUR TAIL-FEATHERS!
'TIS STEAM AND LAVA!

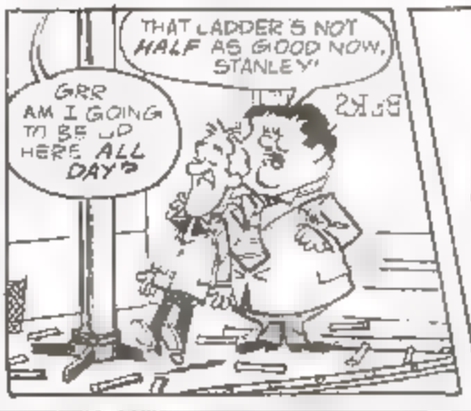
DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE CUT THE SWABS DOWN
NO NO A LUCKLESS MISTAKE
HEEELP! HEEELP!
WE MUST DO SOMETHING, MARK, I'VE AN IDEA!
AGAIN THE FANTASTIC FIVE TRANSMUTE
PICK UP THE TREASURE CHEST
LOOK BLACKBEARD- FINDERS KEEPERS!
PIECES OF EIGHT
GOLD!
KEEP GOING, ZOLTAR! WE'RE GIV NG YOU A START!
HA, HA, HA! NEVER SEEN H M MOVE SO FAST!
G-FORCE LEAVE IN THE PHOENIX
SEE YOU LATER DON'T UPSET THE MONKEYS
SPACE CURSE ON THEM! THEY MOCK
I DON'T THINK ZOLTARS HAPPY WE SAVED HIM THERE'S GRAT TUDE FOR YOU
STARTS NEXT WEEK – MORE SPACE AGE ACTION!

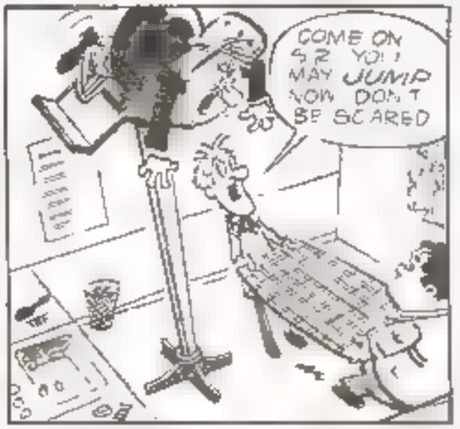
LAUREL and HARDY

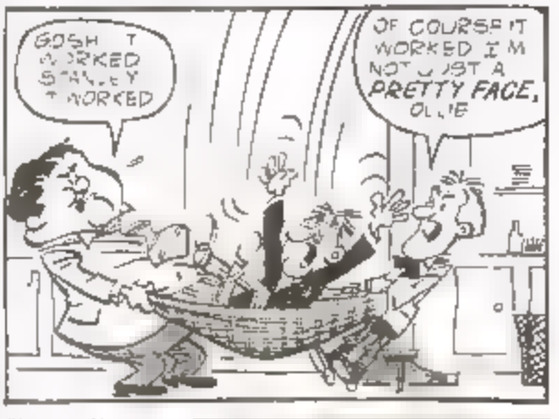












GOOD DAY SIR YOU WON'T SEE ME BACK IN HERE AS LONG AS THAT IDIOT WORKS HERE
RELAX SIR I THINK I KNOW THE VERY JOB FOR OUR STANLEY!

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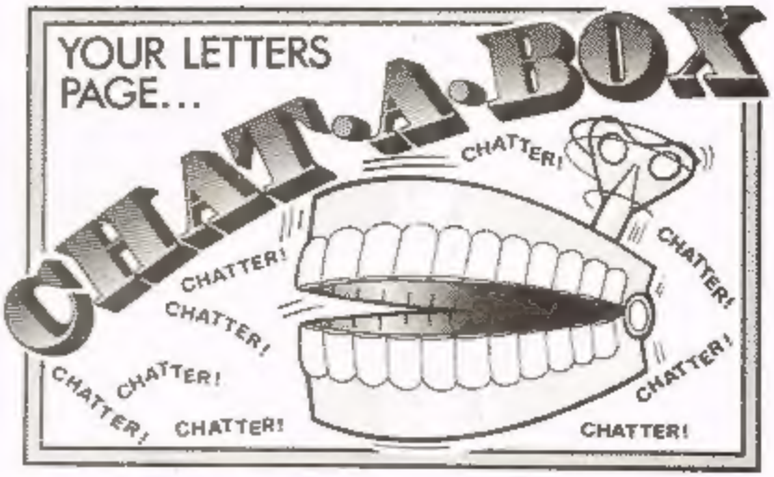
YOUR LETTERS PAGE... CHAT-A-BOX



Dear Editor,
When I was a little boy, I said to my Mummy, "Quick, quick, shut the door before the giraffe comes in." My Mummy always used to say, "Don't let the draught in." But I had not understood and thought she said giraffe, not draught.

From David Hollingsworth, Melksham.

Sergio Peretti of Harrogate sent in this joke.

Dear Ed,
My Uncle Bill makes very stupid jokes. When he asked me who I was writing to and I told him the editor, he hit me on the head and said "I'm the editor ('ed 'itter)." He thought that was very funny.

From Melanie Lovell, Southampton.

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

Dear Editor,
I have a budgie, called Joey. She is a very savage budgie. If you stick your finger in her cage, she will bite it. She sits on her perch and chews it. She has a ladder which every time I put it in the cage, she pushes on to the floor.

From Kevin Prentice, Bournemouth.

★STAR LETTER

Here is a poem by Tracy Severn of Nottingham.

LOST IN THE FOG.

I was lost in the fog,
With my dog,
His name is Tog.
He is a clumsy dog.

I was cold,
Tog was bold.
Someone in the fog
went "Boo!"
And a scared cow
went "Moo!"

Tog tripped over a stone,
And he began to moan.
Then Tog began to dig for a bone.
How I wished I has been sensible,
And left him at home!

★ ★ ★ ★

Tracy had a little dog,
Always running to and fro.
And everywhere that Tracy went,
Old Tog was sure to go!
The Ed.

Dear Editor,
Q. What do you call a man who takes five thousand gallons of water, a ton of beef, a ton of carrots, a ton of tomatoes, a ton of onions then adds a little salt and pepper and boils it all together in a huge pot?
A. Souperman!

From Hiba ?, Manchester.

Please send me your full name so that I can send you a postal order. The Ed.

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

Here is a poem from Nicola Caulfield of Belfast.

PIXIES
See them jumping up and down.
From tree to tree from town to town.
Children watching from high and low.
Ho, ho, ho, what a show.

They live in a little mushroom house.
It is just big enough for a wee, wee mouse.
They're so quiet we can't hear a sound.
We can only see them skipping around.

Dear Editor,
Can you find out what is unusual about this paragraph?
It looks so ordinary that you would think that nothing was wrong with it at all. In actual fact, nothing is wrong with it. But it is also distinctly odd. If you look at it, think for a bit and you might find out what is so unusual about it. Look through this paragraph again, study it thoroughly and find out what is missing. Most folk can do it in half an hour, but can you do it in half that?

From Christopher Smales, York.

The answer to Christopher's puzzle is that there is no letter E in the paragraph. The letter E is the most common letter in the English language!

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

Dear Editor,
Patient: Doctor, doctor, I think I'm a pack of cards!
Doctor: I'll deal with you later.

Q. Why did the elephant sit on an orange?
A. He wanted to play squash.

From Lisa Severn, Pinxton.

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

Dear Ed,
Knock, knock.
Who's there?
A man who can't reach the doorbell.

Knock, knock.
Who's there?
Luke.
Luke who?
Luke through the keyhole and you'll see!

From Adrienne Marks, Harrow.

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

Dear Editor,
Q. What is green and goes boing, boing, boing?
A. A spring cabbage.

Q. What time is it when a ghost haunts your house?
A. Time to move to a new one.

From Darren Walley, Crewe.

Win £5 for a STAR LETTER or a £1 prize for other letters printed!
Send your letters to: TV COMIC, CHAT-A-BOX, P.O. BOX 91, LONDON W2 1EP.

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BUZBY
BUZBY
A GOAL! UNITED HAVE SCORED!
IS IT A GOAL? NO THE REFEREE HAS NOT GIVEN IT!
BUZBY
WHAT?
DID THE BALL CROSS THE LINE? LET'S SEE IT AGAIN IN SLOW MOTION!
WELL, HAVING SEEN THE RE-PLAY, I AGREE WITH THE REFEREE. THE BALL DID NOT CROSS THE LINE!
OF COURSE IT CROSSED THE LINE! THAT BERTIE BEAK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT!
BUZBY
I'M GOING TO RING HIM AT THE TV STUDIO AND TELL HIM SO!
BUZBY
THE BALL DID CROSS THE LINE, BEAK!
SORRY - I DON'T ARGUE WITH VIEWERS OVER THE PHONE!
ZBY
OH, HE DOESN'T, EH? WELL I'LL GO ROUND THERE!
BUZB
BUT...
MISTER BEAK CAN'T SEE YOU! SO CLEAR-OFF!
TV STUDIO
TROUBLE, HARRY?
I HAD TO KICK HIM OUT FOR BEING A NUISANCE, MISTER BEAK!
BUZBY
AH, DITY I WASN'T HERE TO SEE IT!
I CAN DO IT AGAIN IF YOU LIKE!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THESE TV PEOPLE - THEY ALWAYS WANT TO SEE AN ACTION RE-PLAY!

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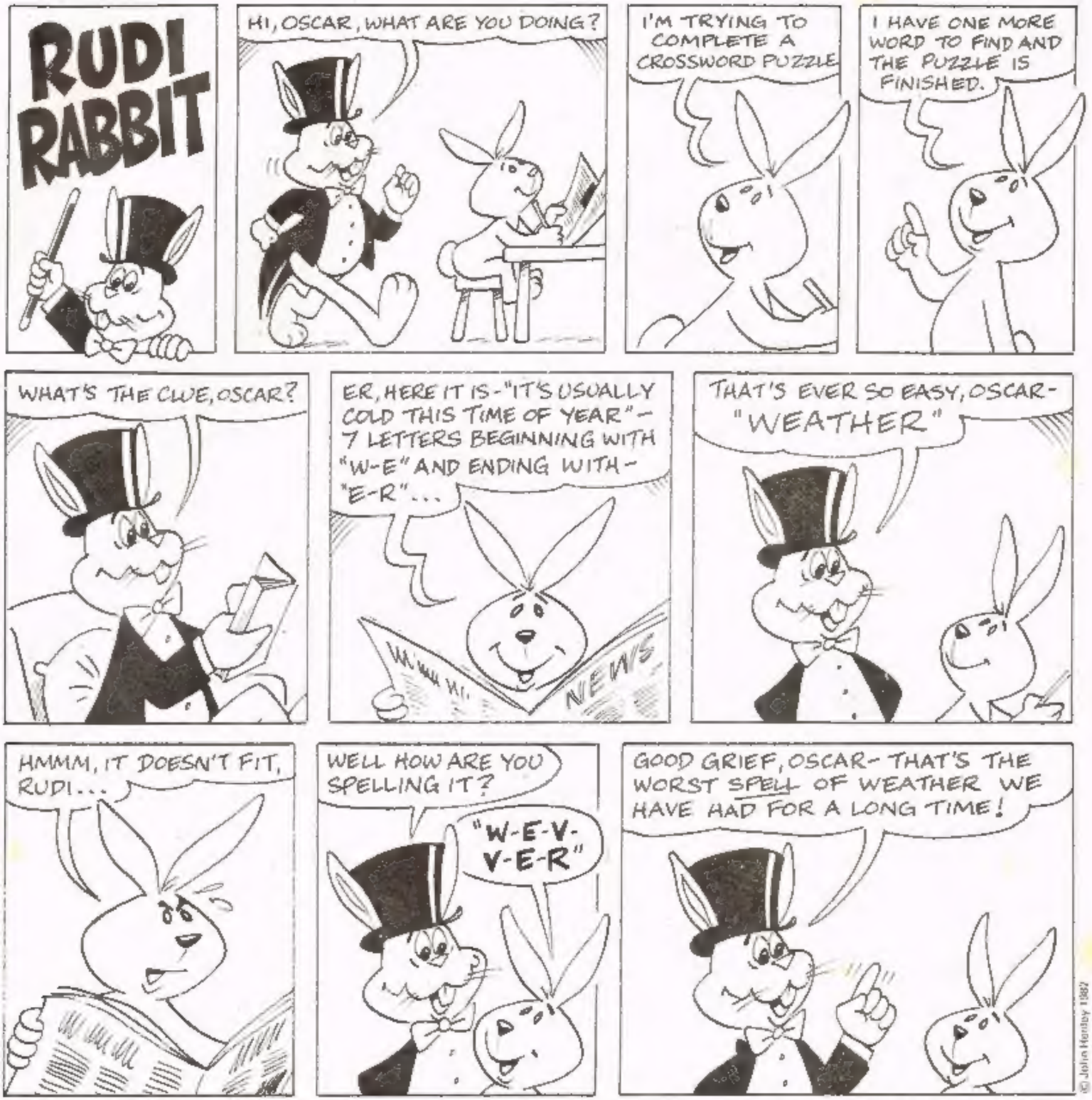
RUDI RABBIT
HI, OSCAR, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M TRYING TO COMPLETE A CROSSWORD PUZZLE
I HAVE ONE MORE WORD TO FIND AND THE PUZZLE IS FINISHED.
WHAT'S THE CLUE, OSCAR?
ER, HERE IT IS - "IT'S USUALLY COLD THIS TIME OF YEAR" - 7 LETTERS BEGINNING WITH "W-E" AND ENDING WITH - "E-R"...
NEWS
THAT'S EVER SO EASY, OSCAR - "WEATHER"
HMMM, IT DOESN'T FIT, RUDI...
WELL HOW ARE YOU SPELLING IT?
"W-E-V-V-E-R"
GOOD GRIEF, OSCAR - THAT'S THE WORST SPELL OF WEATHER WE HAVE HAD FOR A LONG TIME!

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ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

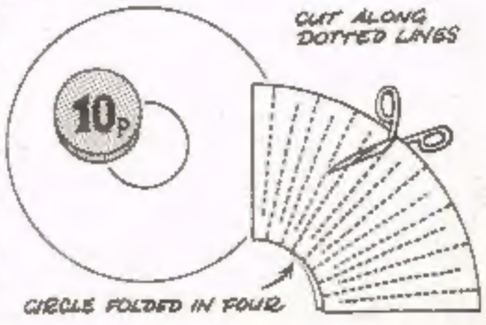
Salaams!

THE BIG SQUEEZE

Use the shape of a saucer to draw round and cut out a circle of stiff paper. Then, cut a hole in the centre, the size of a 10p coin.

Challenge your friends to squeeze through the hole in the middle. Impossible, of course, but you can show them how it's done. Just fold the paper in four, and cut *very carefully* along the dotted lines.

When you open out the paper, you will be able to stretch it gently into a circle large enough to climb through.



POPEYE
SPINACH
A FEW WEEKS AGO...
WHILE YOU TAKE A REST, I'LL PICK BLACKBERRIES, POPEYE—THEN I CAN MAKE SOME NICE JAM!
THERE ARE SOME LOVELY BLACKBERRIES HERE!
I'LL TAKE THEM, OLIVE!
EH?
I NEED PLENTY TO MAKE SOME BLACKBERRY WINE!
POPEYE—THAT AWFUL BRUTUS HAS TAKEN ALL MY BLACKBERRIES TO MAKE SOME WINE!
HE HAS, EH?
TAKE THAT FOR STEALIN' MY GAL'S BLACKBERRIES!
ZONK!
I'LL PICK SOME MORE FOR YA, OLIVE!
THANKS, POPEYE!
THAT'LL BE PLENTY! WE'LL GET SOME NICE JAM FROM THAT LOT!
WHIMPER!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S BRUTUS!
HE'S 'WINE'ING BECAUSE HE'S GOT HIS HEAD 'JAMMED' IN THE FENCE! ARF! ARF!

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